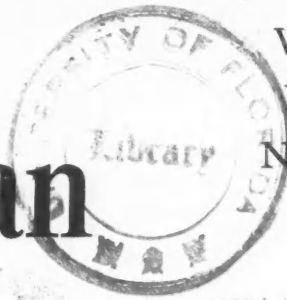


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The
**Cornell
Countryman**



Volume XLI
MAY, 1944
Number Seven



Aerial View of the Arts Quad.

Courtesy of Cornell Alumni News

Other Occupations

LAST MONTH, in this space, occupations were listed for persons who might be interested in agriculture, but who were not interested in actual farming. Education for many non-farming occupations is offered at the State College of Agriculture, yet all are more or less directly connected with farming, farm production and farm products.

But let's be specific. An announcement of courses offered by the College may tell the subjects a person may study. A list of some of the positions now held by the graduates of the College tells more.

SOME BUSINESS

In connection with dairying Cornell has many former students who are superintendents, managers, bacteriologists, chemists, and in other executive and technical positions with firms that manufacture dairy products, or distribute them.

The feed business has many Cornellians as owners, managers, salesmen, or chemists. Government farm loan enterprises, banking concerns, and insurance companies employ graduates of agricultural colleges as land and building appraisers, and there are others who are officials directly connected with the farm loan departments of banks and governmental agencies.

These positions and many others are agricultural in essence, though they require no actual farming. Many others could be listed.

LOOK TO THE FALL

Some colleges at Cornell are under a three-term system, with approximately four months in each term. The College of Agriculture, however, does not have an entering class for the summer session. Most of its students will be working at the important task of raising the food that will help to win the war.

But next fall, those who are not in war service, or may be unable to get in for some good reason or another, can begin their studies at the New York State College of Agriculture. It is not too late to plan a course.

Ask for information from

**Director of Admissions
Cornell University
Ithaca, New York**

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COMPLAINT

by The Ag Hag

THE men of the Ag College are of many types, but two main sub-groups are: temperate and intemperate; and frigid and torrid. Some will be bachelors all their life, through choice, and others by someone else's choice. They are all perfectly satisfied, and only look so bad because it is expected of them.

Making a husband out of one of these bachelors will not be a cinch for any gal—Cornell co-ed or otherwise—for if she lets him adore her at the beginning he will tire of her in the end; if she doesn't let him, he tires of her immediately. If she flatters him and tells him he's wonderful, she scares him, if she doesn't, she bores him.

If she's sweet and agreeable and quiet, he doubts that she can think; if she's independent, vigorous, and capable of an opinion, he is sure she is a career woman and one to keep away from.

If she knows all about current affairs, politics and the African campaign, and if she gets good marks, he feels like a moron. If she doesn't spout eternal wisdom, he thinks she's a moron.

If she is playful and happy he longs for an intellectual; if she's a student of philosophy, he seeks a cute playmate. If she's under 18 she is much too young, and if she is over 18 he'll wonder if he should begin to examine her teeth. Perchance she's beautiful, he thinks she's a clothes horse, but golly, if she isn't beautiful, nothing

else matters. If she dresses well, he is afraid to be seen with her; if she wears something sweet and simple he takes her out, but keeps staring all evening at the girl who is a fashion plate.

If she likes jitterbug music, long walks and murder mysteries, he thinks she is immature, and if she doesn't, he's convinced she's a smug cynic.



If she's a blonde he is sure she dyes her hair; besides, he likes 'em dark. But if she's a brunette, he changes his mind. If her nose isn't perfect, he forgets her charm, and if it is Grecian, he thinks it's a good plug for the plastic surgeons. Dingy, lusterless, too well spaced teeth have no appeal. But if her molars are perfect they must have been recently installed. If she is thin, she'll get thinner, if she is chubby, she'll get chubbier. (If she's just right it's only temporary). Short gals

are shorter without their high heels, and tall ones are just fooling the public.

If she's wealthy and accustomed to the better things, he's afraid he can't support her. If she's poor, she can't support him. If he's old enough, and wise enough, he decides he's too smart to support anybody.

If the stag line doesn't make one terrific rush, he decides she is a wall flower, and that he has hayfever. If the stags interrupt his new dance routine, he thinks she's a social butterfly. If the other co-eds like her, she must be a gossip, and if they don't—he won't. If the fellows like her, he thinks she's fickle; if they don't he concludes that she has measles, a nasty disposition, or whistles when she eats soup.

If our heroine can ski, skate, swim, play tennis and hurdle fences he thinks she is a combined Commando and Amazon. If she can't he'll take out the gal who can. If she laughs at his jokes she is just "out on the prowl"; if she doesn't, even after the fourth time he tells them, she has no sense of humor. If she lets him decide what movie to see he thinks she is being coy; if she makes up their minds she is dictatorial.

The bachelor ag student is in a state of permanent resistance. He doesn't think that all women are alike; he thinks they are all different. Not only does he never see two of them alike at one time, he never sees the same one alike twice.

"That's the guy I'm laying for," muttered the hen as the farmer crossed the yard.

—From "The Rice Owl"

* * *

Introduction, please

Drunk: "Who yuh shovin'?"

Also Drunk: "Dunno, what's your name?"

* * *

Catch her

"Evesdropping again," said Adam as his wife fell out of a tree.

Penny-wise

Two Scotchman entered a train and sat behind a very pretty girl.

"That's a bonnie lassie in front," remarked one of them. "Shall we speak to her?"

"Nay, mon. Wait till she pays her fare."

—Borrowed

* * *

Yes?

Business is poor, said the beggar,
Said the undertaker, it's dead;

Falling off, said the riding-school teacher,

The druggist; it's vial, he said;
It's all write with me, said the author,
Picking up, said the man on the dump,

My business is sound, quoth the bandsman,

Said the athlete, I'm kept on the jump;

The bottler declared, it was corking,
The parson, it's good, answered he;
I make both ends meat, said the butcher,

The tailor replied, it suits me.

—RPT Pup



GATHER GREENS

It's too early to grow spinach and kale in the garden, but it's not too early to throw out the winter tonic bottles, and trot to the meadows for some fresh spring greens to pep up lunch or dinner.

There's milkweed, dandelion, chicory, curly dock, sorrel, purslane—all ready for you, ration-free, penny-free. They will add the green of spring to raw salads, the zest of market spinach to dinner.

Bitter, you say? Not if you cook them just until tender, in boiling salted water. May poison you? Not if you know your weeds. And most of us do, for, once, remember? we too were in the ranks of:

"O barefoot boy, with cheeks of tan . . ."

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WHERE TO, O WINTER ?

As I stood amid the melting snows,
I asked the winter where it goes.

I asked; the answer came to me,
By the clean wind in sap-filled trees,
By the swollen water tumbling
Over thawing ground,
By the new grass dyeing
The dun-colored land.

I asked; I heard the answer,
Although no words were spoken;
I walked with winter down the hill,
All one afternoon,
When the sun was bright;
Night came; I walked up the hill,
But winter stayed behind.

Betsy A. Kandiko

NO HELP

Kind gentleman (to little boy eating an apple): "Look out for the worms, Sonny."

Little boy: "When I eat an apple, the worms have to look out for themselves."

—Borrowed from the Pennsylvania Farmer

In The Front Rank

By Rosa Wunsch '47

BANG! The door of Dogs for Defense slammed shut, and an angrily disappointed woman strode from the building, her heels clicking furiously on the pavement. Her pet had been rejected by the armed forces. Lord Byron de Muern was a 4-F.

Don't be angry, ma'am; you have a fine dog, but he did not fit the requirements for active service. Yes, we know Mrs. Jones' dog passed, and he is only a barefoot boy's straggly-haired pal. But he will make the kind of soldier Mrs. Jones' three sons are. So will the pet of that little Italian boy standing over there. Tony ran back at the last minute with a bone for Panta.

Panta looks far too gentle to battle the Japs in the Solomons, but you never can tell. Remember the dangerous-looking canine we had here last week — the one who upset Johnny into the mud puddle? Well, he later "washed-out" because of non-agresiveness. However, he is still a "serviceman."

Since November, 1942, one could observe an assortment of brass-hats and noncoms in the dog world. The fact that many of these "servicemen" are barely as big as a good sized cat or are old and extremely docile family pets, does not mean the K-9 Corps have changed their requirements. The acceptable dog must still be twenty or more inches at the shoulder, between the age of one and five years, and of a breed or cross of breeds that are accepted. Our various undersized dogs who have donated their services, but were refused have become members of the War Dog Fund.

In return for different donations from their masters (many of whom are soldiers off on duty) the 4F's of dogdom are given a rank—some are corporals, some generals. The branch and rank is requested, and many times parents give their dog the same ranking as a son in the service.

Today it is one of DFD's most profitable activities. It has provided much of the money to feed dogs that are awaiting consignment to training centers, and has also helped defray many other expenses Dogs For Defense must meet.

Those dogs whose services are accepted are sent to different training centers located in the various states. Since all these camps are run on almost the same routine, the first ques-

tions asked by donors are, "What's a dog's life like in the Army?" — "How are they kept?" — "How fed?" —; here are some of the facts from Front Royal, Va. The dogs are fed once a day on cooked horse meat and biscuit food by his own trainer. They sleep in separate kennels that are sturdy, rainproof, and well ventilated. There are a few sick dogs in the hospital. Most of them are being inoculated or are underweight as the result of improper food in civilian life. To retain identity, each dog is painlessly tattooed with indelible ink. It takes a few seconds and the tattoo will last forever.

Both dogs and men must pass final exams in basic training. They have been schooled in obedience and learn to attack on command. Some dogs that gave perfect scores in basic, fail in attack work. The Shepherds have made a good record for themselves. In the demonstration of attack training, soldiers are planted in trees and behind bushes on a hillside. The dogs are supposed to sense them, warn their mas-

ters, and attack when ordered. Most dogs pick up the scent within at least fifty feet. The dogs are also trained to carry messages. They can carry them more efficiently than a man. They have less chance of being discovered as their color is a natural camouflage, and they can cover ground a great deal faster. Neither gunfire nor human interference stops these dogs in their duties. When communications are down, messenger dogs can replace damaged wire with new wire which unwinds from a coil attached to the dog's collar.

These dogs must go through an intensive training to graduate into the active services of the Army, Navy, or Marines. This training is hard, but far from the old adage:

"A woman, a dog, and a walnut tree,
The more you beat them, the better they be."

The dogs are trained with the patience and understanding accorded to any soldier. For these dogs are soldiers—grim, battle-to-the-death, front rank fighters.



Cornell Countryman

A Journal of Country Life - Plant, Animal, Human

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Number 7

Blue Haze Over The Hills

By Betsy A. Kandiko '44

THE huge rock on the side of the hill was warm under the May sun, and the small boy lying on it pressed his body tightly to the flat top. He rubbed his fingers across the weathered gray stone, smoothed by the sleet and rain of many years, and felt the slow drowsiness of the rock seeping into his hands, and spreading to his arms and legs. It was late afternoon, and the sun was low, but the slanting top of the rock, meeting the slanting rays of the sun, stayed in brightness long after the rest of the hill top was covered by the faint shadows of twilight.

Around the edge of the sparsely grassed, windblown hill was a fringe of dusty-green poplar trees, their leaves turning softly in a breeze so light that not a twig stirred on the maples and elms crowding the base of the hill. A path, beginning in a faint flattening of the grass at the bottom of the rock, and shadowed across the slope, turned gently down to the poplar trees, then cut into the maples and elms.

The boy on the rock, Gene, was lying on his stomach, stretching his bare toes over the edge of the stone to brush the tops of the wild geraniums rising in the stone's shadow. He liked the tickle of the petals on his dusty feet, a reminder of summer and white clover fields in early morning, heavy with the fragrant blossoms that the bees considered their own, dewy petals that stuck to bare feet like snowflakes, but stayed to dry and curl up and fall off into the dust of the trail beyond the clover fields.

The trail divided at the foot of the hill where Gene dozed on the rock, one fork going to the pine woods with their secret smell of sea adventure, and one fork coming up the hill through the green, broad-leaved maples, the quiet elms, and the fringe of singing poplars. As Gene lay watching the trail grow dusky and mysterious in the ebbing sunshine, he noticed the dark masses of trees pushing into it, reaching across its narrow barrier to their fellows on the other side. In

the dim light the path looked frail, and Gene had a feeling that the forest was trying to blot it out altogether. Maybe some day a lean poplar would be growing at the bend in the path where it turned into the woods. A green shoot would come through the smooth, clay-packed brown trail, and, if a boy who was bringing the cows home trotted barefoot up the cool hill trail to Lookout Rock, he would find a little tree in his way. He would stop, and, catching the little tree between two toes, would strip every leaf from it; for the path belonged to the boys who brought the cows home, not to the woods.



It really belonged to the deer who had pushed back the trees and stamped out the rough grass on the woods floor. Instead of old Bossey, and Rusty who carried the chipped Swiss cowbell, plodding up and down the trail, shaking the poplars into a whisper whenever they found a tree with branches low enough to sweep the cloud of black flies from their backs, a tall buck would run up to Lookout Rock and standing on the knoll, outlined against the sky, look across the valley for new lands to roam.

As Gene turned over to watch the sun fade from red to a dim burnt-orange, then to a misty smoke-yellow, he heard light feet coming up the trail. He tried to flatten himself into the solid rock before turning his head, in order to see before being seen. That it was a deer he was sure, although he had never seen or heard one before.

He held his breath as the poplars shivered, then let it out in a silent whistle as into the trail stepped a huge buck, swinging its full set of antlers from side to side, walking in a slow measured pace, as if to some beating forest music. Gene held himself rigid against the rock, fearing that the deer would dash back into the dim forest, but it came straight toward him, its sharp hoofs clicking on the dry trail, its powerful shoulders black against the blue-purple haze of the Minork Hills.

As it came close enough for Gene to see the shadows slipping from its rusty-silk hide, he had to dig his fingers into the stone to keep from moving. It seemed as if his hands must reach out and touch the smooth white nose of the deer. He could feel the hard forehead sliding under his palms, the soft neck and high shoulders, the slim red-brown body and glossy ribs. The buck was now beside him, motionless, its wide brown eyes unafraid. Gene started to rise, knowing what he was to do. He was to mount the deer, holding tightly to its glossy neck, and ride into the evening haze of the Minork Hills. But he must be quick, for soon the Horn would blow and the deer would speed away without its rider to its Caller in the dim faraway.

The breath of the deer was soft on his arms as he reached for its high, arched neck. But before he quite touched it, the rising pitch of a horn sounded from the west, and the buck leaped into the air, to turn and gallop alone into the poplar forest. The trees sang wildly to the echo of its stamping hoofs, then quieted to their usual, endless whisper. Gene had fallen back on the rock, left to the cold shadows of the sun-deserted hill, while his steed sped on flying feet to the distant blue mountains.

Down in the valley, Gene's father raised his horn a second time to his lips and again sent out a piercing call that rose to the top of Lookout Rock, where Gene sat dazedly rubbing his eyes. The boy started hurriedly from his seat and stumbled down the hill trail.

Farmer Roberts

"Autobiography of a Farm Boy"

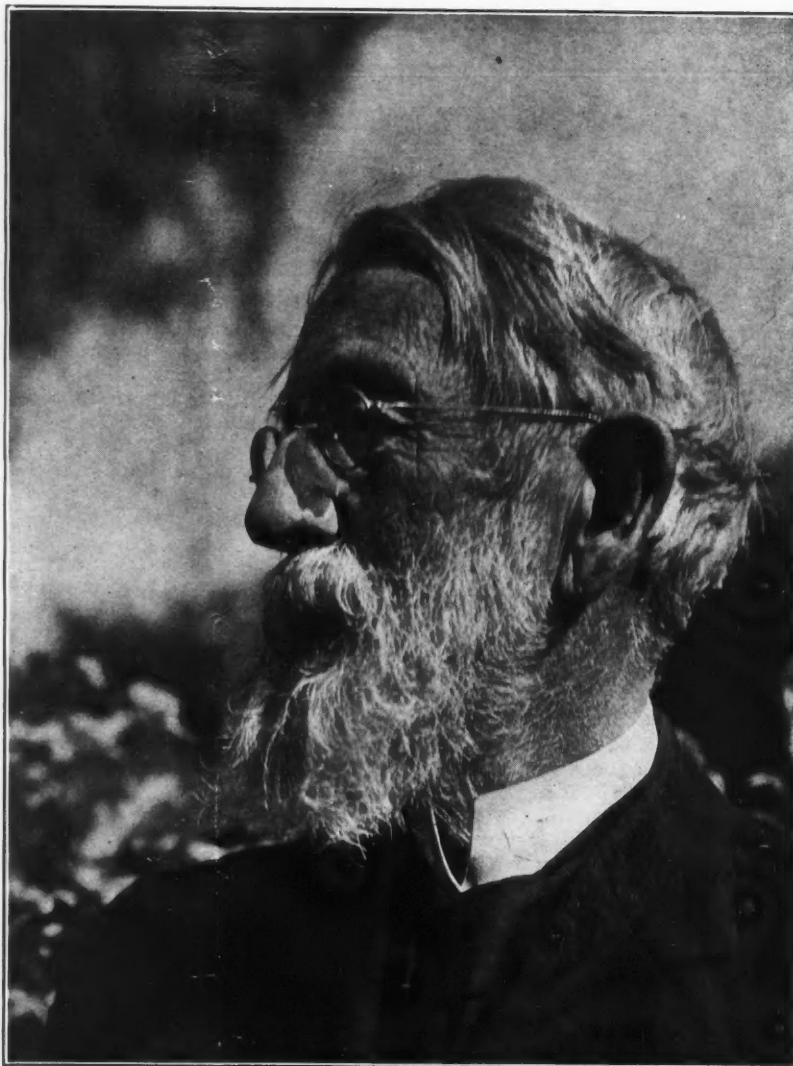
by Isaac P. Roberts

Review by Marjorie Lee Fine

THE LIFE STORY of this man, the organizer, and the unifying force of the New York State College of Agriculture, is the romance of one who had the vision of something great to be constructed, and the persistence to make that dream a reality.

Born into a society where everyone bent his shoulder to help his neighbor, into a land of abundance and yet conservative in its use of the materials at hand, into a community that was "education-minded", Professor Roberts was born into the world of husking bees, baseball, country schools cold in winter, and a lot of hard work. Money wasn't growing on trees along Cayuga's waters, and it took a lot of time at the carpenter's bench for young Roberts to earn enough for a trip to New Jersey. On the way, he stopped off in New York City, that wild town of seven story buildings, and recalls that, to give the impression of a well traveled man, he tipped a ragamuffin twenty-five cents to carry his bag to the Grand Central Depot.

Returning home from New York, he taught in a school where the students kept him busy solving difficult math problems which they selected from text books just to "stick" him. He must have gotten the wanderlust, for he accepted a position to do carpenter work in Indiana, and since this work was for the summer only, he taught school in the winter. It was in Indiana that he met and married Margaret Jane Marr. They bought a farm, but prices were so low that they decided to push on westward. Again they ventured into the risky business of farming and bought land in Iowa. Corn was cheap, and all the farmers raised corn. Roberts bought pigs, and sold his corn in the form of cheaply raised porkers. All went well, until a Copperhead burned their farmhouse because they had hired some Negro boys who, somehow, had found their way to the Iowa cornfields. With the kindness of neighbors and friends to keep their spirits up, they began to build again. This time, bought sheep, and with other farmers' flocks added to theirs, it was economical to hire a shepherd and devote their own farms to crop production, while the sheep grazed on the open prairie. Evidently, Farmer Roberts was not to be a sheep farmer, for although the flocks had escaped several diseases which were prevalent (because the community dipped its flock), Roberts left the farm when he



was selected to be Superintendent of the College Farm and Secretary of the Board of Trustees at Iowa State University.

A new chapter of his life began when he became part of what is now a great university, Iowa State. At that time, the University and the College of Agriculture were in their infancies. Instructors were drawn from among the capable farmers, and Roberts, as well as others, taught eager students from the only material he had—his own experience. To teach about horses, old skeletons were dug up and from these bones, the students learned horse dentition. The students were set to work clearing the college farm, and they learned the theory of agriculture as they performed methods. Perhaps it was these experiments that convinced

the new Professor Roberts that the best way to learn agriculture is to do agriculture. And of that he was completely convinced.

A former member of the staff at Iowa had gone to Cornell, and he wrote to Roberts, asking him to plan for the organization of the Agriculture College of New York State. Roberts began the task, submitted his ideas, and soon after, Vice-President Russell of Cornell went to Ames to discuss the plans and to offer Roberts the position of Superintendent of the University farm, and the status of Assistant Professor of Agriculture. Reluctantly, Roberts accepted.

WHAT a change from the expansive Iowa State little Cornell was—the farm was rundown, classes were composed of only a few students, (one of

them being John L. Stone), and funds were low indeed. From the beginning, he and James Law the "vet" worked together. Professor Caldwell was there too, and both were made full professors the same year. Shortly afterwards, Iowa confirmed on him the degree of Master of Agriculture, the first in the nation. These honors were only a mild recognition of the efforts he had put forth, of the terrific discouragement he had felt for the year when he had worked with no tools at all. The other colleges of the University were clearly not interested, and neither were the farmers. Roberts decided to resign.

But Roberts did not leave, for he had caught the "Cornell spirit", the contagion that made him stick to his job. He realized that he could do more than raise lean Iowa hogs and cultivate his own corn field. He saw the possibilities of agricultural education what it could mean to farmers of the United States, and he resolved to lay the best possible foundation for the College of Agriculture. He began by taking a thorough inventory of the farm, by setting up accounts and careful plans of what was to be done. He knew the crops and livestock of the farm were poor, and he toured the states to learn what other farmers of New York, and not Iowa were doing. He experimented. He decided that the

college farm must be a model farm and a laboratory. And rooted to Cornell, he built a home on East Avenue.

So Robert's work at Cornell went on. That work included experiments in new things and old — the new included silage, rearing Holstein-Friesian cattle; the old, eradicating tuberculosis from the herd. The results were successful, for it was learned that the silo was not a crazy invention, that milk production two to three times that of the average dairy herd in the state could be attained, and the work of H. H. Wing and others established the use of tuberculin as valuable. It became apparent that the horticulture department needed reorganization and Professor Liberty Hyde Bailey, from Michigan Agriculture, was found to be the man for the job. One of the students, James Rice, suggested that a poultry department be organized. Since Poultry had been a hazardous undertaking for most farmers, the frequent result being failure, Roberts was skeptical, but he and Rice worked together, and after a time the professors of the Agricultural College and the other members of the faculty ceased laughing. Their success was so great that Rice was in great demand as a travelling instructor.

In 1887 the Federal Experiment Station for New York State was established at Cornell, and Roberts was named

director. This appointment was a wise move, for it united the station and the College under one head. Experiments were carried on then in many fields; Professor Comstock built the Insectary, investigations were made in the field of sugar beet culture in New York, and temporarily at least, the beets were grown commercially and profitably in the state.

Throughout the entire time that Professor Roberts was at Cornell he was a dominant force in the development of the College of Agriculture. At present the work he started, experiments, trials, investigation into problems facing the farmer, have continued in the spirit in which they were begun. The farmer trusts the College because the founders trusted the farmers, and were willing and eager to learn from them. Professor Roberts knew that successful farming depends on the productivity of the land, and the farming knowledge of the men who till the land; he knew that all the people suffer when the soil is robbed in the production of things not wanted and sold at less than the cost of producing them. He toured the farms of Europe and the United States, only glancing at the tall buildings and the wonders of industry, but always alert, always searching for new methods to improve agriculture. Professor Roberts served the farmer.

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Barnes Hall

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Campus Countryman

Youth Train To Work

All farmers recognize a universal war problem—labor shortage. Several programs of training youth to help on farms was tried last year and were proved successful.

A program of recruitment and instruction for boys, 14 to 17 years of age in the New York City area has again been started by W. J. Weaver, State Supervisor of the Farm Cadet Victory Corps. Plans are being made to recruit 40,000 metropolitan youths for 1944 farm work. Last year the corps had about 35,000 youth laborers.

These boys will live on farms this summer and assist with the farm work. An attempt is being made to make more efficient workers by careful selection of boys and by giving them more instruction in farming before they reach the farm. Farm Clubs have been organized in New York City high schools with agricultural advisors. Agriculture movies, slides, and literature from the New York State College of Agriculture are studied. Visits to nearby farms and farm work under instruction of owners is included in the program.

The N. Y. S. Victory Corps is a part of the National Farm Volunteer's program in the United States Crop Corps, sponsored by the State Manpower Service and the State Education Department.

Training of Women's Land Army recruits for seasonal and year around work on New York State farms has also been started at the State Institute of Agriculture at Farmingdale under the leadership of Mrs. Eddy of the College of Home Economics at Cornell. Successive groups of 20 will be admitted every 2 weeks in April through June and then sent to farms to work. Qualifications consist of a doctor's certificate of their ability to do farm work, an agreement to remain on a farm for at least 3 months; Land Army Women must be at least 16 years of age. They are also recruiting upstate day haul laborers to live at home and work on farms, campers to work on nearby farms and vacationers from non-farm work. Girls 14 and 15 years of age may take part in this program.

All Land Army workers will be paid prevailing wages and piece work rates. Supervisors approve living and working conditions at camps and at the farms.



Durland R. Weale '44

Another active extension major is Durland Weale, a senior in the College of Agriculture at Cornell. After graduation this June, Duey is anticipating work in his major field.

Duey completed 3 years of 4-H before entering Cornell and was one of the first 4-H members in his county and he has continued this work all the way up the ladder from Frosh to Senior. He is secretary of the combined 4-H and Extension Club and active interest in the Cornell Grange has also taken a considerable portion of his time—he is now Gatekeeper of this organization.

However, extension work has not absorbed all of his time here for he has worked his entire way thru Cornell besides keeping up his studies. During the school terms he has worked in the Willard Straight cafeteria, assisted with water culture experiments for the Floriculture department, and worked in the Floriculture library.

His first summer was occupied with Pyrex inspection at the Corning glass works. The next summer saw Duey in the midst of his glory doing extension work as Assistant 4-H Club Agent in Oneida and Steuben counties. Last summer was also spent with 4-H work; he worked in Lewis, Oneida, and Rensselaer counties.

Duey has also found some spare time to participate in his favorite sports — skiing, hiking, roller and ice skating and has the knack of keeping

up with social events on the Hill. His decision to come to Cornell was made after he attended Farm and Home Week at Cornell three consecutive years before his first registration in Barton Hall. In 1936, he came during Farm and Home Week as a member of a Hill-Billy orchestra. Somehow, that music still rings in the ears of Durland Weale—Cornellian.

Beef Cattle Field Day

Beef cattle producers of New York State attended a field day April 8th at Cornell. There they viewed Cornell's Hereford and Aberdeen Angus herds including the beef steers on which experimental work with feeding was being conducted. Judging contests, demonstrations, and exhibits of beef cuts were scheduled.

A forum on the beef production outlook in this state was also held. Professor Morrison advised the breeders to use protein concentrates economically since they will be the scarcest feed. Suggestions were made to maintain pastures, improve yields with more use of nitrogen fertilizer, and to increase production of corn and small grains. H. E. Babcock forecasted that freezer lockers and home freezer storage units will increase the beef cattle business in New York State.

A beef producer needs to be a good business man to market his products successfully where large centralized markets are not available as in the west. Professor Hobbs explained that beef cattle production is a long time enterprise and should not be entered on a temporary basis. A big enough sized business must be had to keep overhead costs at a minimum. "Beef production should be fit to the individual farm capacity," explained Professor Miller. Farms with good grain could grow baby beef or feeder cattle; those with less grain should have fat yearling cattle; while those with little grain might better breed feeder calves for sale to others who could fatten them economically. Robert Martin indicated that the future price of beef cattle rests largely with the Office of Price Administration.

E.B. Clark, Norwich, won the judging and weight judging contest; John Strong, Ithaca, was second and R. H. Watson, Clyde was third. Professor John Miller, head of Beef Cattle work at Cornell arranged the program.

In The Shell

By Al Schwartz '47

LOCATED on the ground floor of Rice Hall, there is a two room laboratory filled in every corner with complex machinery, various developing experiments and numerous examples of the different stages of the egg and embryological development of the chicken. Professor Alexis Romanoff the head of the incubation division of the poultry department of Cornell, is the genial supervisor of the laboratory. Throughout the past twenty years he has developed all these devices to aid him in his research.

At present Prof. Romanoff is working out several of his theories and experimenting on others. Discoveries aren't made in a day or a week but they are the result of months and even years of constant work in that field. Oddly enough, a great number of the important findings didn't occur according to a set plan, but rather through a mistake or "crazy attempt" at varying the experiment. Quite often a student's foolish actions will bring about a discovery which would not ordinarily be attempted because it is theoretically impractical.

One of the numerous examples of years of constant work is a complex device for the measurement of the porability of the shall of an egg. This machine took ten years to develop. Since an egg shell, besides giving physical protection to its contents, serves other function such as controlling the evaporation of moisture and preserving the natural colloidal state of the albumen, it is desired that the shell contain as few pores with as small a diameter as possible. By means of a suction tube, air is forced through the eggshell, and then passes through a tube into a burette, where the amount of water displaced is calculated. These figures combined with the circumference of the egg shell, enable the research worker to determine the porability of th eggshell per

square centimeter per minute. Rates of air flow vary from two to thirty square centimeters per minute, and those with the smallest degree of porability are selected.

In connection with this, a branch topic was introduced and another machine, this one for measuring the strength of the shell was developed. This time, by means of a somewhat less complicated apparatus, the shell is pressed on by a weight and the pressure required to break the shell is then determined. The thicker the shell, naturally the more pressure is required to break it and in this manner

shell, porability, size, shape and color) we must have a high quality hen, and only by these various testing devices can we determine such a hen, for a hen is only as good as the eggs she lays.

When a hen produces an egg she isn't manufacturing a dish for our breakfast, but she is doing her best to complete the cycle of reproduction of her species. Thus in securing our market product we are in reality robbing the chicken of her means of reproduction. Approximately 1½ billion eggs are used each year for hatching purposes or about 6 percent of the total egg production

As far as the quality of market eggs is concerned, we get what we set. Most of the inner and outer qualities of the egg are inherited. Hatchable eggs are selected for inner and outer qualities and for their holding condition prior to incubation. Selection should improve breeds and elevate the quality of eggs and meat.

It is the duty of the research worker, therefore, to further the goals already set and to investigate and experiment continually the newer and

better developments. And it is the duty of the poultryman to acquire fundamental knowledge about the physiology of the birds' embryo in order to broaden and improve the methods of practice of artificial incubation.

Professor Romanoff has stuck closely to this creed and has followed his belief that it is not worthwhile to investigate aspects of no practical value. His developments promise aid to the advancing poultryman.

In his studies and experiments on improving the market value of eggs, Professor Romanoff has not only advanced present knowledge of the subject but he has laid down sound principles by which other workers may conduct research for still further advancement.



Courtesy of Cornell Alumni News

Professor Romanoff at Work in his Laboratory

the superior egg in that category is determined.

The main reason for these two tests is to select the best egg from the markets standpoint. The nutritional and hatchable aspects are also to be considered but these requirements are included in the requirements for a desirable market egg. One of the requirements of a market egg is that it be of sufficient nutritive value and if it does meet this requirement it has a good tendency to be of sufficient quality to feed the chick embryo and aid in the hatchability of the egg.

The hen is a physiological machine through whom the characteristics of deficiency or surplus, strong shell or weak shell, porous or non-porous, are inherited. In order to get a good quality market (which satisfies the standard of strength and smoothness of

Cornell Homemaker

Study of Rural Housing

A study of rural housing in New York State was begun April 1 by the College of Home Economics, under the direction of Grace Morin, who has headed the department of Household Art for the past sixteen years. Included in the study is the examination of farm and village houses, regarding equipment and furnishing.

Miss Morin explains that the study is needed, for until now, little has been done to raise the standards of rural housing. Many of the rural homes have been used for many years without repair or replacement of worn-out structures, much less additions to the equipment. This is because of the depression in the '30's and of the difficulty in purchasing new materials during the present war.

This research problem will include the examination of all published data on the subject, and then families will be interviewed to determine their actual needs and interests.

Miss Morin is a graduate of the University of California and studied fine arts and interior decoration after leaving the University. She joined the staff of the College of Home Economics in 1925, and four years later was made head of the department of household arts. This is not her first problem in housing, for in 1930 she was chairman of the committee on furnishings at the White House conference on child health and protection. The next year she was a member of the President's conference on home building and home ownership. In 1940 she attended the White House conference on children in a democracy.

Raven and Serpent

Perhaps you have seen 10 girls carrying student laundry bags around the campus. These were the girls who were rudely awakened one cold morning—at 4:30, initiated and who are now members of Raven and Serpent, Junior honorary society.

Nancy Elizabeth Allen
Marion Hanna
Anita Muriel Hansen
Nancy Bowne Hubbard
Maxine Lois Katz
Audrey Lorraine Katzman
Margaret Aurelia Monteith
Marjorie Anne Montrose
Jane Irwin Purdy
Polly Lawton Ryder



Marcia Hutchins '45

Marcia's sincere interest in campus activities and her ability to do well anything which she starts, has made her one of Cornell's outstanding seniors.

Marcia came to Cornell from Bennett High School in Buffalo, N. Y. As a freshman in the Home Ec school, Marcia joined the Home Ec Club and was later on the Council as Chairman of the Recreation Room. C.U.R.W. committees were her other interests. Marcia went to the leadership training camp of the American Youth Foundation and was later awarded a scholarship from the Danforth Foundation. During her sophomore year, Marcia was a member of the Sage Chapel Associates, C.U.R.W., and on the activities committee of W.S.G.A. In her junior year Marcia became Chairman of the Hart Conference, was a member of the Student Christian Movement Council, Women's Activities Committee of Willard Straight, Home Ec Club Council, and Vice-President of Risley. In the second term of her junior year, Marcia became President of Risley, Corresponding Secretary of the Women's Self-Government Association, as well as being a member of the Executive Committee and the Judiciary Committee of the same organization. She also became a member of the Student Council. As a senior Marcia was elected as First Vice-President of W.S.G.A., in charge of cottages and sororities, and continues to

serve on Executive Committee, Judiciary Committee, House of Representatives and The Student Council.

Marcia is also an excellent student as evidenced by the fact that she is President of Omicron Nu, honorary society in Home Economics, a member of Phi Kappa Phi, national honorary scholastic society and of Mortar Board, national honorary society for senior women.

In social life, Marcia is a member of Kappa Alpha Theta sorority. She likes sports such as swimming, badminton, hiking and bicycling. Music, reading and sketching are other favorite past times. Marcia admits that travel books and "Winnie, the Pooh" stories are some of her favorites.

Marcia finds her work as Vice-President of W.S.G.A. a challenging experience because of her closer contact with the women of the University in helping to solve the vital problems of the smaller living units, planning mass meetings and supervising elections.

Marcia is interested in the field of nutrition and has been majoring in dietics with a background of science and diet therapy. Marcia's future plans are not definite but between now and graduation in October she hopes to decide which phase of the work she is most interested in.

Home Ec Club

The Home Ec Club has really been engaged in some interesting activities this term, but the best is yet to come. The Club has already sponsored an April Fool's Dance and a Faculty Student Party.

The May schedule starts off with an open house at Mt. Pleasant on the weekend of the 13th. They planned one last December, but the Flu changed their plans. This time they are determined to have the gala outing. Every one get ready with his dungarees or gingham dresses for an old fashioned Square Dance, May 27th. If you are one who has never been square dancing, this is your opportunity for a super time, stag or drag.

Circle June the 10th on your calendar for another night of dancing and fun at Martha Van. This ends the program of events for the term but watch the Home Ec Club calendar for good entertainment and fun.

Former Student Notes

'17

Private Eleanor Poole, WAC, is now at Fort Oglethorpe, Georgia, receiving her basic training.

'18

Lieutenant Commander Samuel C. Sweeney, USNR, has left the Navy Yard at Charleston, S. C., for overseas duty. Previous to his summons to active duty in July, Sweeney was resident manager and agent in North Carolina for the West Virginia Pulp and Paper Co.

'23

Henry E. Luhrs owns and manages a plant which specializes in making paper novelties. Part of the factory has been converted to the production of Army and Navy parachutes, so "Heiney" is mighty busy these days.

'27

Marjorie I. Grant is serving with the American Red Cross somewhere in China.

'28

Cam Garman is mighty busy with figures these days—numerical ones! He is assistant director of budget and finance of the U. S. Department of Agriculture.

'29

Merle Kelly is in East Orange, New Jersey, teaching physics with an emphasis on the fundamentals of aviation.

'32

Charles P. Mead, intelligence officer with the U.S. Army Air Forces in England, was recently promoted to the rank of captain.

'35

Carlton A. Talcott is head of the accounting department of GLF Soil Building Service in Ithaca. He was married last February 12 in Oxford to Mary L. Emmick.

Kenneth L. Coombs has started his seventh year of 4-H work in Chautauqua County. He went there in January of 1937 as the first 4-H club agent for the county and now has an active organization of 1050 members. That plus the victory garden program fills his schedule for six days and nights of every week. This year Ken was elected vice-chairman of the Western New York 4-H club agents association. In a recent letter he said, "we are a happy little family with two future 4-H boys—Leslie 4 years and Edward 6 months—growing up fast." Mrs. Coombs is the former Bertha Tompkins of Newfield.

'36

Captain Thomas E. Bennett, serving in the Mediterranean area, was awarded a medal for heroism when he carried to safety several officers wounded by an exploding mine while on a reconnaissance mission. Bennett maneuvered his vehicle through darkness over dangerous, unfamiliar, enemy-mined territory to a station hospital where the men received prompt medical attention.

Bill Barry gave up teaching vocational agriculture at Friendship, New York, and has taken over duties as assistant agent in Oneida County.

Clinton Stimson is teaching chemistry and mathematics at New York's City College. For a while he taught classes at both Manhattan College and CCNY.



'38

Lieutenant Ivan S. Conklin is in India with the 628th Q.M. Refrigerator Co. He has had a chance to see a lot of the country and after visiting the Taj Mahal is convinced that photographs don't lie—the building is even more beautiful than in pictures.

Corporal Phil Wolff is stationed at Camp Beale, California, in a heavy construction regiment. His four years' experience in airport construction has made his duties now a "snap". While on a furlough a few weeks ago, Phil saw his 8-months old daughter for the first time.

Gordon H. Strite was promoted to the rank of captain. He is now in England with the U. S. Army.

Captain Andrew D. Sumner returned to the States last December after twenty-two months of duty in the South Pacific. He is now at the Field Artillery school, Fort Sill, Oklahoma.

'39

George Johnson is assistant extension animal husbandman at Cornell and is working this spring with New York State sheep breeders who are planning on organizing a state association.

Second Lieutenant William R. Kunsela was graduated from the Flying Fortress pilot training school, Hendricks Field, Sebring, Florida. He was awarded his commission last November at Freeman Field, Indiana.

Captain Frank P. Boyle is overseas with the 7th Army Artillery Section. Boyle went to Algiers over a year ago in command of a small special group of officers to do liaison work with the French General Staff. He also spent some time in Morocco and Cassino.

Ensign Norman Thomas is in the South Sea Isles, but not on a pleasure cruise! He is stationed at a naval base and is doing his best to keep out of mischief!

'40

Marjorie Louise Utz (Mrs. H. B. Risley) is a WAC stationed with the Fighter Command at Mitchell Field.

Jim Dewey has been appointed extension entomologist at Cornell and will work in the fruit growing areas of the state on the control of insect pests.

Upon completion of his graduate work for his PhD in animal nutrition, Howard Kratzer was appointed professor of poultry husbandry at Colorado State College. For a while he took the place of the head of the department who was on leave of absence from the college.

Ellen J. Langer is working with Southern States Cooperative, Baltimore, Maryland. Her husband, Air Student Howard E. Ross '39, is corps commander of the 65th College Training Detachment at Syracuse University.

Rose F. Brodbeck, (Mrs. Clarence H. Padgham,) is manager of the cafeteria at Todd Shipyards in Brooklyn.

Julia L. Swenningsen is attending physio-therapy school with a WAC detachment at Walter Reed Hospital, Army Medical Center, Washington, D. C.

When last heard from in January, Helen Louise Crum was in the British Isles doing her bit with the American Red Cross.

Former Student Notes

'41

Ronald E. Bowman is manager of the GLF farm machinery repair center. His address is Box 26, Whitesville, New York.

Naomi I. George (Mrs. Lewis H. Scott) and her husband are missionaries to the Hopi Indians, Sunlight Mission, Second Mesa, Arizona.

Private Agnes I. Clark is stationed with the Marine Corps Women's Reserve at Camp Lejeune, New River, N. C. Before entering the service she was associate Farm Security Administration supervisor in Baldwinsville.

Major Paul J. Slocum, veteran of 225 aerial combat missions, has returned to the United States after two years in Australia and New Guinea. Along with his amazing record, Slocum can boast that he has never been shot down, wounded, or forced to use a parachute. He is truly one of Ithaca's most decorated airmen, for he wears the Air Medal with three Oak Leaf Clusters, the Silver Star, and the Distinguished Flying Cross with one Oak Leaf Cluster. Slocum is officially credited with two Jap zeros.

Lewis E. Cutbush transferred from assistant county agent in Schoharie county to assistant agent in Madison county this January.

Elizabeth M. Hawley was married in September to Lieutenant William S. Francher, stationed at present in Lincoln, Nebraska.

First Lieutenant Gerard T. Clarke, holder of the Purple Heart and the Silver Star for gallantry in action in the Tunisian campaign, is now on the staff and faculty at the Field Artillery School, Fort Sill, Oklahoma. Previous to his new position, Clarke was at the Walter Reed Hospital in Washington, D. C.

Dorothy May Brayton was recently married to Lieutenant Herbert C. Bettinger. She is still teaching at Middleburg, New York.

Robert B. Goodman was commissioned a second lieutenant in the Army Air Force upon graduation from the AAF Training Command School at Yale University in February. Before entering the Army, Bob worked on the farm supplies division of GLF.

Mrs. Roger M. Merwin, the former Cornelia E. Merritt, had a daughter, Catherine Cornelia, born April 6, 1944. Just one jump ahead of the Easter Bunny, she made the holiday a most happy occasion.



Julia Snell '42

Mrs. Joseph A. Short, the former M. Patricia Mooney, has just added another limb to her family tree. Her son, John R. B. Short, was born on January 7.

George A. Whiemore received his ensign's commission and is stationed at the Navy Yard, Charleston, S. C.

'42

Joan M. Plunkett has been commissioned an ensign in the WAVES. She was formerly in communications school at Mt. Holyoke, Mass.

Another grad from this class in the WAVES is Julia G. Snell, stationed at the Navy supply school in Radcliffe.

Eleanor M. Mitten is a yeoman 3/c in the WAVES. How about writing to her at Building 652, Room 923, U.S. Naval Station, Pensacola, Fla.?

Frances H. Hornsby was married last February to Lieutenant Joyce W. Summer, U.S. Army. Did leap year make any difference or is it just coincidence?

Arlene Heigerd is an instructor in typewriter repair for IBM at Rochester, New York.

Mary Louise Garmong recently took over the job as assistant dietitian at the University of Rochester. She was a junior assistant in the cafeteria of the Home Economics College at Cornell until last summer when she left to become assistant manager of the Dravo Corporation cafeteria at Wilmington, Delaware.

Henriette V. Low is doing graduate study at New Jersey State Teachers' College.

Elizabeth Jane Nisbet became home demonstration agent in Cortland County last April 1.

Lieutenant Abraham Froehlich, U.S. Army, is at the Station Hospital, Camp Gruber, Oklahoma, as assistant laboratory officer. Before taking over his new position, Froehlich was adjutant there.

Mary E. Stutz was married to Alga L. White on January 22, 1944. White is a flight officer with the Pan American Air Transport Service. The couple are living in Coral Gables, Florida.

Avery Wood, Harland Getman, and Paul VanDemark left Cornell in February to attend officers' candidate school at a Camp Lee, Virginia.

Renee M. Dick is working as assistant kitchen supervisor in the employees' cafeteria at Woodward and Lothrop, Washington, D. C.

'43

Marjorie R. Heit, editor of the *Countryman* in 1943, will complete a year of reporting in the city room of the Post Standard in Syracuse in May.

Frank Curtis was commissioned an ensign upon graduation from his training course at Columbia University. He came back to Ithaca and married Dorothy Dietrich on April 1. No silly superstitions for those two! Lots of luck to them both.

Evelyn K. Hollister is teaching science at Kendall Central School. She recently announced her engagement to Laurence E. Peterson '42.

Corporal Kenneth C. Parkes is stationed at Camp White, Oregon, with the medical detachment of the 174th Infantry Regiment.

First Lieutenant Mario F. George was awarded an Oak Leaf Cluster to his Air Medal for displaying outstanding skill and courage in 5 combat missions over Europe. He is now in England with the Eighth Army Air Force. Prior to his enlistment in March, 1943, George was employed by International Business Machines Corp.

Pasquale R. Orto, Army Air Force, is taking a pre-meteorology course at Bowdoin College.

Captain Richard H. Ogden, stationed in England since last April, was one of the men who piloted an American bomber in the raid over Berlin last March. Ogden enlisted in the AAF in January, 1942.

Farmers Together..

The Story of G.L.F.

ON the green hills and in the fertile valleys of the Northeastern United States, four hundred thousand farmers grow food for their neighbors in the towns and cities. These farmers are orchardists and vegetable growers, but chiefly and above all they are livestock men, keepers of cows and chickens, sheep and hogs.

Like all men who make their living from the land, Northeastern farmers have two main business problems. First, to buy the *kind* of supplies they need for their farms, and to keep the cost down. Second, to make a satisfactory living from what they sell.

Many years ago they began to work together at solving these two business problems. The method they used was cooperation.

Working together, Northeastern farmers have built many successful cooperatives. Today these cooperatives do more than serve the business interests of the men who built them. They have become laboratories of practical democracy—schools in self-help, fair dealing, and good citizenship.

This is the story of one such cooperative—G.L.F.

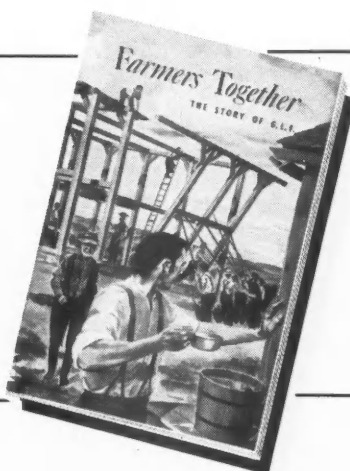
In 1920, farmers of the New York Milkshed were using three organizations to buy farm supplies. They were the New York State Grange, the New York State Farm Bureau Federation, and the Dairymen's League, Inc.

All three had other important jobs to do. They could not give much time to the business of buying feed and seed and fertilizer for farmers.

So their leaders said, "Let us put these three buying services of ours together. Let us build one cooperative to buy farm supplies and sell farm products for us. Let us raise capital and hire men who will be our full time employees. We will tell them of the kind of supplies and services we need. It will be their job to carry out our wishes."

In one short week, thirty-six thousand farmers put up \$750,000 to finance a new and completely independent cooperative. They named it after its three parents . . . Cooperative GRANGE LEAGUE FEDERATION Exchange, Inc. . . . soon shortened by common consent to G.L.F.

This is the introductory chapter of *Farmers Together*, a 16-page booklet that tells the story of G.L.F. A free copy will be mailed you postpaid upon request.



Cooperative G.L.F. Exchange Inc. **G.L.F.** Ithaca, N. Y.

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was designed from the implement end. Such a tractor, for one-man operation, is a blessing when farm help is at a premium.

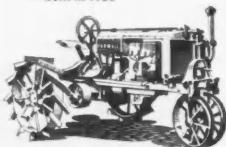
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